

12

CHANGING TIME.

Everybody is changing or getting ready to change to lighter wearing apparel. WE are ready to supply any and all of the wants of the men folks. Have the largest and best assortment of the newest and best styles of

Sack Suits.	CUTAWAY and PRINCE ALBERT COATS & VESTS	Separate Trousers.	Combination Suits.
Bicycle Suits.	Sweaters and Hose.	Golf Caps.	Men's Hats.
Boys' Hats.	Children's Clothing.	Children's Furnishings.	Men's Shoes.
Spring Neckwear.	Colored Shirts.	Light Underwear.	Boys' Shoes.

And sell them for as little or less than any one else in America gets for goods of equal value.

Robinson & Chery Co.,

12th and F Streets N. W.

A GREAT OPPORTUNITY FOR A BUSINESSMAN.

REDUCED FROM \$10,000 to \$3,500

LARGE HALL AND Store Building

It is centrally located, among six or more subdivisions, about 7 miles from Washington, on the B. & O. R. R. and Columbia and Maryland Electric Railroad. It is the meeting place for several lodges, political organizations, and for amusements generally. It is beautifully situated for a large grocery store, in the subdivision known as Lakeland, Md. The building is 32x70 feet, on a lot 62x120 feet. Well, outbuildings, etc. The hall is furnished, chairs, desks, stage furniture, stage scenery, etc. Shelves and counters in store. Apply to

EDWIN A. NEWMAN, 611 7th St. N. W.

Every Printing Plant

In the District ought to be operated by electric power, not only because it is cleaner, safer, more reliable, less troublesome, but ACTUALLY CHEAPER than steam or any other power. (Requires no engineer. You simply press the button and the power is on. We furnish the electric current. We do not investigate. We were always glad to answer questions.)

U. S. Electric Lighting Co.

213 14th St. N. W. Phone 77

FREIGHT FOR Cabin John, Glen Echo and Tenleytown.

We deliver freight of all descriptions from the Capitol road as far as Cabin John Bridge and on the Tenleytown road at very reasonable rates. Apply to

STINGHAM'S EXPRESS, Telephone 253, Hutchins Building

Bryan's... Book

For Sale at the

TIMES COUNTING ROOM

Price . . \$1.50.

The Times City Brevities

Capt. H. M. Black, Engineer Commandant of the District, went with the Underwriters to Marshall Hall yesterday.

Col. W. H. Walcott, U. S. A., is slowly recovering from a severe illness, at his residence, No. 1017 Fourteenth street northwest.

Mr. Perry Moore, of Mississippi, a clerk in the Government Printing Office, is critically ill with pneumonia at No. 627 Second street northwest.

Friends of Cuba will meet at 910 Pennsylvania avenue Monday evening at 7:30 to perfect the organization of the Cuban League. All are invited to attend.

Miss Nellie C. Cooke, residing at 1329 Twelfth street, met with a painful accident while riding her wheel yesterday afternoon. Miss Cooke was accompanied by a gentleman friend, who slightly preceded her. In turning the corner of North Capitol and N streets, Miss Cooke's wheel became entangled with that of her friend, throwing her violently to the ground. Miss Cooke suffered severe bruises about the head and face, but was able to remount and ride to her home.

Seats for Grant Memorial Parade

The finest seats on RIVERSIDE DRIVE to view the Grant and Navy Parades, in honor of the late General Grant, April 27th. Apply Sunday and Monday, Room No. 20, Kellogg Building.

A chance for Public School Pupils. Messrs. S. S. Dain & Son offer \$16.00 in gold, in two prizes, for the best two hundred word advertisement for their summer prices on coal and coke, submitted by pupils in the seventh and eighth grades and High School. Competing advertisements must be in by April 30. Particulars can be obtained at 703 Twelfth street northwest, ap23-34

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INSURANCE MEN EAT SHAD

Fire Underwriters' Annual Outing at Marshall Hall.

Representative Business Men Discuss a Famous Dinner and Forget About Risks.

The annual planked shad dinner of the Association of Fire Underwriters of the District of Columbia at Marshall Hall are among the most delightful outings of the season at that popular resort.

The one given yesterday was not only a delicious treat, but was among the most successful and best managed of the long series, and will go down as such in local insurance history. The association comprises in its ranks, directly and indirectly, the representative business men of this city, and these annual outings serve to bring them together for closer acquaintance and warmer fellowship, and the purpose is most admirably served. For the time being all business cares are laid aside and insurance lore is tabooed, and the discussion of "rates," "flat or schedule," "cancellations," "short rates," or "pro rata," or "before payment" or otherwise is as by mutual consent forbidden.

Congeniality and sociability are the only "premiums" allowed, to be charged, and the only "physical hazard" considered is whether or not the generous dinner is planked and its trimmings, with the necessary liquids to wash it down, is more than the "company can carry on that line." The "moral hazard" is all right, for we are hidden "to eat and drink and be merry," and this the members of the association and invited guests, to the number of 250, did, with more than usual zest and relish.

The River Queen, with the jovial Capt. Blake in command, left her wharf here a little late, but made up for lost time by a quick passage down, and soon the merry gathering found itself at the Hall, all smiles and cheerful with the most perfect spring drowsiness, looking a most cordial welcome. It took but a short while to divide up in parties, some to bowl at tenpins, others to shoot at targets, but the majority found the baseball field the most attractive sport of all, and here the annual game of ball between the "Fire Rates" and "Shad Rates" was played.

The former team won by a score of 16 to 6, its second annual victory. It was a well played game, and especially noteworthy was the all-around work of the battery, Bleckers and Leaker, and of Lee, Mitchell and Tyson on the bases and Ridenour at short. Official Empire Bill Hatch held the indicator, and his decision gave general satisfaction, so much so that he was threatened with slaughter and charged with robbery not more than a dozen times.

Immediately after the game the company filed into the large dining hall, in which eight large tables were arranged in similar manner to those at the gathering to the Hall had called for the gathering to order a song was rendered by the Apollo Quartet in its usual excellent manner. Then the great dinner began, and was thoroughly enjoyed, from the crowder through the incomparable planked-shad course to the coffee and then the cigars, and then the feast of reason.

President Duval, in happy manner, introduced the several speakers, and those who contributed in song and story to the entertainment of the company. Among those who responded to the calls upon them were Eugene C. Taber, president of the association, and recently nominated to succeed Commissioner Treadwell, who spoke of the good work of the fire underwriters and the necessity of even stronger laws for the protection of the companies and the assured. Commissioner John W. Ross said his regrets.

Assessor Matthew Trimble also spoke upon the subject of insurance law. Mr. Gillett, president of the Insurance Company of Philadelphia, and one of the oldest and best known insurance men in the country, made a few remarks. Capt. R. W. Tyler spoke to the point in hand. Messrs. Edward Bower, senior and junior, contributed their talent. Mr. Jesse Wilson spoke of the relation of the bar to the association. Dr. W. P. Young, secretary of the underwriters, Mr. J. G. Burdett, Mr. Simon Wolf, Mr. W. S. Hoag and Mr. Sam Cross also spoke, and all were enthusiastically received.

In addition to the singing by the Apollo Quartet, Mr. Sam Cross sang his great success, "The Sword of Bonker Hill." Mr. Otto Luckert, of the U. S. Navy, recited a poem. To the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner," the company filed out of the banquet hall and to the boat, and there, on the homeward trip, an informal program of music and recitation and story closed one of the most enjoyable social gatherings of the most useful and necessary business organization.

The success of the affair and the faultless carrying out of detail is due to the untiring energy and labors of Messrs. Sam Cross, Len Towers, J. Charles F. Nesbit, Mr. James Brown, H. G. Burdett, and Col. R. Lewis Blackford, composing the committee of arrangements. To name those present would include the names of nearly all the best-known business and professional men of the city, many of the companies, especially the local ones, being represented by their boards of directors and officers.

NEW BIKE SUITS.

—Lots of patterns here that you can't find elsewhere—new styles from beginning to end—and the prices are tempting.

Don't buy a suit for yourself—or for the boys—before you have taken a look through the only stock in Washington that is absolutely NEW and up-to-date.

M. DYRENFORTH & CO.,
20th Century Clothiers and Tailors,
923 Penna. Ave. N. W.

GARNER & CO.'S

REDUCING SALE.
Second and H Streets.

Potentates in Virginia's Capital. The Imperial Potentate of North America, A. A. N. M. S., illustrious Noble Harrison Diagonian, have gone on an official visit to Acoma Temple, Richmond, Va., for the purpose of inspecting that temple. He had as an escort about thirty nobles of Acoma Temple, under the direction of Robert H. Handford, and was joined at the Sixth street station at about thirty of the nobles of Bount Temple, of Baltimore, under Potentate George W. Starr. They left the Sixth street station at 8:45 p. m. yesterday, arriving at Richmond they went direct to the Hotel Jefferson, then to the shrine hall to witness the degree and attend a banquet. Today will be spent in looking over Richmond. The party will leave Richmond at 7 p. m. tonight, arriving in this city at 11:10 p. m.

Music at St. Matthew's Church.

The music rendered on last Sunday, Easter, at St. Matthew's Church was of the highest classical order, consisting of the best works of the great composers, including Mozart, Gounod, Verdi, Silas, Marz, etc. The rendition of these compositions by the well-trained choir of ex-catholics, the direction of Robert H. Handford, and was joined at the Sixth street station at about thirty of the nobles of Bount Temple, of Baltimore, under Potentate George W. Starr. They left the Sixth street station at 8:45 p. m. yesterday, arriving at Richmond they went direct to the Hotel Jefferson, then to the shrine hall to witness the degree and attend a banquet. Today will be spent in looking over Richmond. The party will leave Richmond at 7 p. m. tonight, arriving in this city at 11:10 p. m.

Burial of Capt. Kennington.

Capt. James Kennington, retired, was yesterday buried at Arlington. When but a boy Kennington came to this country from Ireland. When the war broke out he enlisted as a private, and was promoted rapidly to corporal, sergeant and sergeant major, and for gallant and meritorious service at Fredericksburg, December 13, 1862, he was promoted to Lieutenant. March 13, 1865, he was commissioned captain.

Building Permits Granted.

A permit was issued by Building Inspector Brady yesterday to Mrs. C. E. Bates to make general improvements and alterations to her residence, No. 1301 Eighteenth street northwest, the cost of which is estimated to be \$32,000. Other permits were granted as follows: Daniel Hinton, for a two-story brick dwelling at No. 445 Tenth street southwest, \$2,000; George W. Street, barn and stable, Bonker Hill road, \$325; John Lane, addition to dwelling, No. 220 Delaware avenue, \$250.

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There is a great claim that women are pushing themselves into places which ought to be held by men. A part of it is foolish, and a part of it is wise, like most things in this world.

Not only does a woman her success if she starts at the bottom of the ladder and works her way up, as a boy would do, and usually has to do. But in the case of these three girls this was not done. The girl who became her father's stenographer did so simply by virtue of the fact that she was his daughter, and she, who did not need the money, took it from another person better fitted for the place, so to speak. The girl who was a success—rather, a temporary success, for she married within a few years of it and gave it up—in the greenhouse business did so because she had not only her brother's business sense to back her up, but the support of her friends in so trying a venture. The girl who was a success because of personal reasons, which did not prove that her wares were any better than those of the other florist in town, and hurt his business just the same as if it had been done in a fair competition. These two cases are fair samples of the kind of things that start the claim against women in business. It is charged that they get places through favor and keep them only until they marry, so that business suffers and the people who ought to have the places suffer, because those who do not need to work insist upon working. There is something in all this. This is said before she was half through with her art studies—married an artist as poor as herself—and she was the only one of the three who had the ghost of an excuse for leaving home.

It is not only from the economic point of view that the story is faulty. This is not the thing is the very reason why girls who are actually obliged to take care of themselves find it hard to make a living. The girls who have no need to work at all, and only use their wages for dress, are not so very numerous, but there are enough of them to lower wages very materially. Carl D. Wright, in compiling labor statistics, found that this class of women lowered the rate of compensation for whole towns.

When the price of living for a single woman is \$6 a week, and some women who live at home and pay no board, offers to do the same work for \$3, something has to be broken somewhere. And if there are only half a dozen \$10 a week places, and four of them are filled by women who are relatives of somebody in high places, there are four women who would otherwise get that work to do, who are kept in the next lower grade.

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Bicycle Suit and Cap, \$10.

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He Is Charged With Obtaining Money Under False Pretenses.

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Among the stage-struck youths who answered the "ad." were Joseph H. Manning and William B. Clappell, of No. 821 C street southwest; Russell R. Fray, No. 49 B street southeast, and John E. Fenwick. Taber, who is a fluent conversationalist, called on the youths and explained a very extensive scheme whereby they were to achieve fame and fortune in the theatrical world. They were to sign contracts with the Tilmann Comedy Company, which was in process of organization, and of which Taber was to be proprietor and manager. In a short time the amateur actors were to leave for Rochester, N. Y., where they were to receive three weeks' training in the mirth-provoking comedy which they were to enact, and by that time they should be ready and equipped to go out upon a summer tour. Taber told interesting tales of the experience he had undergone, and promised a duplication of the fun for the new company. The members of the company were to each receive \$10 per week together with traveling expenses.

At first hearing the scheme sounded quite plausible to the would-be actors, and each of the four expressed a willingness to join. It was first necessary, however, Mr. Taber explained, that they should each deposit \$10 toward defraying expenses, at the time of signing a contract. Young Mr. Fray put up his cash, and Taber left him \$15, \$5 of which was a partial payment for his friend, Mr. Manning, who left his gold ring for the balance. Mr. Fenwick, too, was ready to deposit his collateral, when the young men became suspicious, and began to make inquiries, with the result that they were told that in the event of their not joining, they would lose their money. Mr. Fenwick, who left his gold ring for the balance, Mr. Fenwick, too, was ready to deposit his collateral, when the young men became suspicious, and began to make inquiries, with the result that they were told that in the event of their not joining, they would lose their money.

They reached the city and made preparations to leave the train.

"Well," said the old gentleman, grasping his carpet bag and beginning to move toward the door, "I'll bid you good evening."

Charley, very conscious of his new clothes and the splendor with which he was about to burst upon the great world, was still loyal to his homely friend.

"Where do you stop?" he innocently asked.

The other hesitated a moment before answering. "The Phoenix Hotel."

"Why, that's where I am going," said Charley. "Let me have your bag; I'll carry it for you."

Then at last the old gentleman turned upon him and transfixed him with a cold, blue eye, in which there was yet a right good indignation.

"Young man," said he, "I ain't said nothing about it, but I know yet I live in the country, but I ain't quite so green as I may appear. I've read all about you confidence men and bunco steers; and as for you, I don't don't mind telling you that your looks from the rust—'s Youth's Companion."

In Luck at Last.

A comely maiden had among her numerous admirers in the village a bustling carpenter and undertaker. At last he spoke, but, alas, he was too late; he had given her promise to another, and that other she wedded. It so happened that within the first year the young husband died, and the widow, though her heart was full of sorrow, heart, and gave him the coffin to make.

He did so, and, allowing what he considered a decent time to elapse, he again proposed. Alas! He was again too late!

Strange to say, the second husband was short-lived, and again the constant carpenter had the coffin to make.

Then he resolved to cast delicacy aside, and, just as he drove the last screw firmly home, he knocked the arm of the twice-widowed fair, and asked:

"Has anybody spoken to you yet?"

He was in time—Answer.

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"Young man," said he, "I ain't said nothing about it, but I know yet I live in the country, but I ain't quite so green as I may appear. I've read all about you confidence men and bunco steers; and as for you, I don't don't mind telling you that your looks from the rust—'s Youth's Companion."

In Luck at Last.

A comely maiden had among her numerous admirers in the village a bustling carpenter and undertaker. At last he spoke, but, alas, he was too late; he had given her promise to another, and that other she wedded. It so happened that within the first year the young husband died, and the widow, though her heart was full of sorrow, heart, and gave him the coffin to make.

He did so, and, allowing what he considered a decent time to elapse, he again proposed. Alas! He was again too late!

Strange to say, the second husband was short-lived, and again the constant carpenter had the coffin to make.

Then he resolved to cast delicacy aside, and, just as he drove the last screw firmly home, he knocked the arm of the twice-widowed fair, and asked:

"Has anybody spoken to you yet?"

He was in time—Answer.

THE ECONOMY

A story came out in one of the high-class publications for young people, some time ago, whose moral was positively immoral. This does not mean that it was improper; on the contrary, the whole story was most aggressively proper; but if morality in the broad sense means doing one's duty by one's fellow-beings, then that story was immoral.

It was a story of three girls, all under twenty, all gay, prosperous and well taken care of. One belonged to a large and loving family, not very rich in this world's goods, perhaps, but comfortable off, except that the father of the family never laid up anything for the needs of his family after he was dead.

This girl—no matter about her name in the story—let us call her Bess. The second, Marie, was the daughter of a millionaire, and the third, Alice, lived at home with her mother, while her brother, who had a flourishing business, supported the family.

There comes a time in the life of most girls in these days when they grow tired of home and the routine thereof, and want to get out into the world. The time had come for these three girls in the story, and the course they took was earnestly advocated by the author of the story. One went to New York to study art, visiting meanwhile at the house of an old aunt and uncle. That was Bess. She had, after "completing" her education, in art, to earn her living there. Marie went into her father's office, hearing that his private secretary had suddenly left, and inquired if she couldn't do the work. If she had been any other girl, without experience or acquisitions, he would probably have asked her if she was crazy. As it was, after he got over his astonishment, he asserted, and she thereafter held the position, drew the pay, and studied stenography, that she might fill the place as well as the young man or woman who would otherwise have had it. She did not once between the work she did and that which the previous incumbent of the office had done was probably added to the task of somebody outside the private office, but of that the story does not tell.

The third girl, Alice, was unable to leave home, being her mother's companion, and having general command of the household. She was quite fond of her father, and she was quite fond of her mother. And it was done.

Now, the only thing of which this story takes cognizance is the desire of woman to be independent. But there is another consideration, which every thoughtful girl is bound to take into account at some time or other, and that is, whether her independence is going to drive somebody else to the wall. Quixotic as it may seem, this is one of the things which women, much more than men, are bound to consider.

There is a great claim that women are pushing themselves into places which ought to be held by men. A part of it is foolish, and a part of it is wise, like most things in this world.

Not only does a woman her success if she starts at the bottom of the ladder and works her way up, as a boy would do, and usually has to do. But in the case of these three girls this was not done. The girl who became her father's stenographer did so simply by virtue of the fact that she was his daughter, and she, who did not need the money, took it from another person better fitted for the place, so to speak. The girl who was a success—rather, a temporary success, for she married within a few years of it and gave it up—in the greenhouse business did so because she had not only her brother's business sense to back her up, but the support of her friends in so trying a venture. The girl who was a success because of personal reasons, which did not prove that her wares were any better than those of the other florist in town, and hurt his business just the same as if it had been done in a fair competition. These two cases are fair samples of the kind of things that start the claim against women in business. It is charged that they get places through favor and keep them only until they marry, so that business suffers and the people who ought to have the places suffer, because those who do not need to work insist upon working. There is something in all this. This is said before she was half through with her art studies—married an artist as poor as herself—and she was the only one of the three who had the ghost of an excuse for leaving home.

It is not only from the economic point of view that the story is faulty. This is not the thing is the very reason why girls who are actually obliged to take care of themselves find it hard to make a living. The girls who have no need to work at all, and only use their wages for dress, are not so very numerous, but there are enough of them to lower wages very materially. Carl D. Wright, in compiling labor statistics, found that this class of women lowered the rate of compensation for whole towns.

When the price of living for a single woman is \$6 a week, and some women who live at home and pay no board, offers to do the same work for \$3, something has to be broken somewhere. And if there are only half a dozen \$10 a week places, and four of them are filled by women who are relatives of somebody in high places, there are four women who would otherwise get that work to do, who are kept in the next lower grade.

It may be said that all this is true of men; but it is not so crowded, and there are more occupations from which to choose. It is for women to stand by each other, so far as they can; and if they wish to do anything, or teaching or building houses, or housework, to pay some other woman a fair price to do the housework for them. Then we shall have the real millennium, in which every individual will be doing what he or she likes best to do, and getting living wages for it.

Americans are the most inventive people on earth. To them have been issued nearly 600,000 patents, or more than one-third of all the patents issued in the world. No discovery of modern years has been of greater benefit to mankind than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy or has done more to relieve pain and suffering. J. W. Vaughn, of Oakes, Ky., says: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in my family for several years, and find it to be the best medicine I ever used for cramps in the stomach and bowels." For sale by Henry Evans, wholesale and retail druggist, 938 F street and Connecticut avenue and S street northwest.

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